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GRAND CENTRAL

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H. S. Goodman Building

Memphis Tenn.

Feb. 10, 1914
Monday: —

Precious Honey Lark: —

Received both your Friday letter and the magazine this morning. Have read the article you marked off honey, and think it very, very good. Have read through also the medical paper, also.

Well, dear lark speaking from what you have told me of the Bernatsky family I suppose that is exactly what will happen although, dear, I ~~[illegible]~~ earnestly hope not. Does that mean, precious, that you can never apply again? I hoped that really happen honey don't worry as it will not be because of your character that you are rejected or through any fault of yours – simply spite work. She's of course ~~you have~~ you can not help – so dear you see there is no sense of worrying over it. Perhaps after all precious it may be otherwise – I sincerely hope so. Must you wait the 30 days to know? If such

should be the case, why, then you simply join the Elks, or Odd Fellows or any other that you may prefer.

But love dear, you must not get so blue over things. You will not accomplish anything - only become ill. Our happy Mr. L. says the puffs under your eyes have disappeared - do take care of yourself precious. Head still aches? ask the doctor about it. Are you still keeping the windows open?

About the furniture, precious, I hardly know just what to say. You might write and ask Aunt dear about the library set - I couldn't ask about it. That leaves only the kitchen which is unimportant, and the bed room suit. I still feel honey as though I should like to pick it out. Suppose you have the money ready, and when I come down it will only take a few days to get these things - and in the meanwhile we could manage somehow. Three rooms would be plenty for us in the beginning. If, however, you insist on getting everything before I come, I will let you know exactly what I would like, if possible, in a bed room set, in the next letter. How much precious do you think we could spend all to-gethers? Let me know, honey, how you figure. The time sure does seem short when I talk furniture!! I hope love, that things will pick up - for you - but love dear, do not become discouraged. "Remember your stiff upper lip". Mine is still firm.

Why, when you write me just how you feel do you always end "with" it again, but don't blame me." I want you to tell me everything honey, just how you feel - blue, happy, discouraged or elated. Why, I do. Should you tell these things if not to me?

Love, wish too, that you could lay your head in my lap and go to sleep. I should hold you oh! so tenderly – but don't discourage love it won't be much longer. In the meanwhile keep up courage and try to be as happy as possible.

Went to Mary's yesterday evening we did not go to the show. That baby! Love, you never saw anything like her! Pretty as a picture and as good as a little angel. Plays all day with perfect, shouting with delight all day. I do wish, honey you could know her as she is now, you sure would be crazy about her. I gave her such a good bite for you and she never uttered a cry. She is now as pretty as she is good. Believe me, she is some pretty. Those blue eyes. Love dear, she is so wonderful. I don't know what I'll do when I come South. She is a darling baby – I have never seen anyone equal her. She just keeps me coming up all the time to see her. Mary & Wendell send their love. With all my love & kisses to my precious baby who must not become lonesome 'cause ~~[illegible]~~ in evening I do love him terribly, awful.

Mary sits up. She is now 5 mos. old. How time flies!